

THE LAST.

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A MAN OF NERVE.

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and he gave me a receipt. I was near him an hour, and recollect him. When we caught him, I told my comrade, this is the French officer I delivered my sword to."

History of the Old Poem "Sic Vita."

Having perused the history of the old poem on Man's Mortality, far back in the records of the past, I am able to furnish the press with a version which, as far as it goes, is correct.

English Humor.

It is a little play an important part in the construction of English humor. The Italian cases in the printing office of a London comic weekly bear the same proportion to the Roman as the Roman do to the Italian in an American newspaper office—about twelve to one.

At the Outset of Married Life.

To give yourself away in a true love is the beginning of true humility and usefulness. The man or maiden who opens that golden gate lives henceforth in a sweeter and sadder atmosphere.

Jones and the Barber.

"Ah! I'm in luck," said Jones, as he entered the barber shop and found the barber reading a paper; "won't you wait for my next, and he tossed his hat in the corner, and seated himself for a shave."

Iowa Weather Service.

September, 1878, was clear, calm, warm and dry, except in the northeast. The rainfall exceeded five inches.

A Broken Heart.

A man is said to be "red" or "white" with rage. In using these expressions, we are physiologically speaking of the nervous condition of the minute circulation of the man's blood.

The "Arabian Nights."

The original authors of the "Arabian Nights" are unknown; nor is it known with any certainty where or when the tales were written.

Busy Workers Underground.

It is not generally known to what extent we are indebted to worms for the productivity of our gardens and fields.

Steamer Padding. Two eggs, two cups buttermilk, and half cup of butter, or one cup of cream, and one of buttermilk, one cup of currants, half teaspoon of soda, a little salt; to be eaten with sweetened cream, or sour sauce given on July 14.

Humorous sketch writing, as exhibited in the London comic papers, is not of an uproarious character. The major proportion of it has a decidedly mild flavor.

"Den de missus will hev to, sah." "My wife swear?" "Well, den, get de hired man, kase dis bird hez got to be sworn at, an doan you forget it."

"This world is getting so wicked that a good man is scarcely safe in buying even a stone dog."—Detroit Free Press.

The traveler paused here and looked out of the cabin window. We asked: "Was he very mad?" "The traveler looked at us. "Young man," he said, "I'll tell you what he said, word for word, if you'll promise solemnly to put it in your paper."